Mrs. Kramer Shot in Their Basement Home. n mramer Shot in Antir Basement Blome Kramer Hanged at the Top of the Dumb waiter Shalt in a Neighboring House,

Mary Zink was twenty-three years old when she first met John Kramer. She was a fair-haired, blue-eyed girl from South Germany, sountry alone, and had made her way unassist-That was four years ago. At that time she lived with Mrs. Erstlinger, at 000 Hicks street. Brooklyn. Kramer was a big, burly Bavarian. He stood over six feet in his stockings and weighed more than 200 pounds. He was 43. ter Hupenbauer of St. Paul's Church, Brookperformed the ceremony on Feb. 29, 1888

Four days later Kramer deserted her. Then she work. She found out in some way that Kremer was not the real name of her husband. Eleven was not the real name of her husband. Eleven years before she met him he had married under the name of John Koppler, and his first wife was then living in New York with her wife had other distinguished men of that generative. wife was then living in New York with her children. When Kramer left his new wife he After four weeks with her he went back to

the new wife at Buffalo. They patched up York city, the Genesee Valley Club of Rochnew wife to Cleveland. For nearly three years Kramer lived in a circultous fashion, part of the time with one wife, part of it with the other, and sometimes with neither. Mrs. Koppler seems to have kept her residence in various places. He was a first-class fresco painter, and could always get work at good wages. Curiously enough, he was madly real-out of his young wife. They constantly quarrelled. She knew and tacitly acquiesced in his unfaithfulness to her. But when he ac-

Pa., last year, and he got a place as janitor of the flat houses at the corner of Twelfth street and Second avenue. In one of his previous periods of life in this city he had worked for Mr. Greenwood, the owner of these houses work there was more than Kramer and ant William Weisse, a stalwart young fellow not long over from Saxony. Then the trouble began in earnest. The young woman took a began in earnest. The young woman took a fancy to Weisse. Weisse was pleased with her. He took her part in all her quarrels with her husband, and so widened the breach. To make matters worse, Kramer was lazy. He used to lie abed late in the mornings and let his wife and Weisse do the work. Finally he got so jealous of Weisse that he discharged him. Weisse went to Binghamton and got a place as attendant in the insane asylum there. Then Weisse got Mra Kramer a place as waitress in the dining room. She left her husband and went up to Binghamton. Kramer was furious. But he went out to see his first wife before he went to Binghamton after the runaway. When he did go he persuaded her to return and live with him again. Four weeks ago, her mother, now Mra Schmidt, came out from Germany. She went to live with her daughter, and that was the beginning of the end. There was one long drawn out guarrel which ended on Monday, when Mra Schmidt and Mra Kramer went to live at 40 East Eleventh street. The young woman left all her clothing at the house in East Twelfih street and when she went to get the rhusband refused to give it up. So she tried the police. She went to Headquarters, and was referred to the East Fifth street station. From there she was sent to Essex Market Churt. She went there yesterday morning with her stepsister, Bertha Schmidt. When she told Justice Duffy about the case he told her that her husband had as much right to the clothes as she had. A policeman in the court, however, advised her to go to the house and lake her own clothing. So she and Bertha went. fancy to Weisse. Weisse was pleased with her.

down the basement stairs they found the front door locked. Kramer opened the back door, and Berthasaid:

"John, here is your wife."
"John, here is your wife."
"John, here is your wife."
"Tone in," said John. "What do you want?"
"I want my clothes." said Mrs. Kramer. Then there was a discussion. The Kramers had been thrifty and they had money in bank. It was in her name. Kramer insisted that she should sign a paper giving him the right to draw that money from the bank before he would let her have her clothes. She told him that he cauld have the money and all the furniture, all she wanted was her clothes. She went into the bedroom and threw her things on to the hed proparatory to packing her trunk. As she worked Kramer stood near and behind her, clussely watching her movements. Bertia stood by the table in the front room looking at a plush cloak. Suddenly she heard a pistol shot, followed quickly by two others. She heard her sister scream and a fall. Then she into the door and tried to get out. It was looked and nailed. She turned to the window looking out upon the area, and as she turned she saw her sister come crawling out from the bedroom on her hands and knees, the blood streaming down her face from a wound in the right temple.

she saw her sister come crawling out from the bedroom on her hands and knees the blood streaming down her face from a wound in the right temple.

Bertha ran to the window and tried to open it, but it stuck. Then she struck the glass with her clenched hand and shivered it. Another blow burst out the sash. Her hand was badly cut. She picked her wounded sister up and climbed through the window. The boints of the broken glass caught and tore her dress and held her back. But the fear of the man behind helped her, and she carried her sister up the basement stairs into the office of a physician who lives on the first floor. Then she ran to tell her mother.

The whole house was aroused. While the physician was examining Mrs. Kramer. Mr. Greenwood looked for Kramer. The physician loads that a buillat from a SR-calibra revolver had struck Mrs. Kramer in the right temple, and was imbedded in the brain. The wound was probably fatal. He sent a messenger at once to the Coroner's office, which is close by, and Coroner Messemer was soon at the house. The Coroner hook Mrs. Kramer's ante-mortem statement, and then sent her to Bellevus Hospital. The ante-mortem statement embodies the facts substantially as they have been told. In the mean time the search for Kramer was unsuccessfully kent up. About 11 o'clock an iceman stopped at 100 Second avenue, just around the corner from Twelfth street, where he had a customer. He was in the habit of using the dumb-watter to send his low upstairs. He found the waiter at the bottom of the shaft and put his ice on it. But when he waited to send it up stairs the rope would not work. He looked up the shaft and saw at the op the besity of a man dangling from the rope. Alle end will yell the iceman fied, He jumped in his wagon and drove off as fast as he could go. But his shout told the story and the late he side to keep a the ways in the head was aimed by Kramer were soon on the roof. The body at the top of the shaft and saw at the later Bertha carried his wife out of the dumb-waiter shaft, and t

sided by strangulation. His body was sent to the Morgue.

Kramer's pockets were full of letters. They tell the whole story of his life, with all its wanderings and troubles. One written in German, was addressed "To the Coroners and the press." It said:

"It said:

Diame?"
There was another letter which indicated that Kramer's original intention was simply to kill himself and not to molest his wife. It was addressed to her, and was couched in most extravagant terms. What has become of her you see. At times it was almost incoherent.

her you see. At times it was almost incoherent.

With all your faults I love you still," it began, "My only darling. I have forgiven you, like Romeo did Juliet, because you were ruined by a scandalous fraud. But you were the cause of my death, because I loved you, and you did not believe in my love. " We have loved each other, but we did not understand, it shall all be different now. You are not at fault alone, but that hypocrite. " " I forgive my darling, my own true love, and not a word of reproach shall pass my lips to you." " A thousand kisses and a million loves from your loving John. Hemember your mother."

Bertha Schmidt spoke very bittoriy of aramer and said that he cause of all the trouble was his senseless jealousy of her sisted. In her testimony before the Coroner she said that aramer was a "wicked, hypocritical ugly-tempered man."

NOTABLE WEDDING IN ELRIBA. The Green was John Magee and the Bride Florence Wetmore Seeley.

ELMIRA, Nov. 4.—The social event of the season in this region was the marriage this even-ing of John Magee and Florence Wetmore Seeley. The young people belong to the old-time families of this part of the State, possess large fortunes, and enjoy an exalted social position. The bride is the daughter of the late most eminent physicians of western New York. whose ancestors late in the last century settled in this valley and became large landed pro-prietors. Her mother is of the family of the late Lieut.-Gov. Campbell and of the Hon. Frank Campbell of Bath, the Democratic can-

didate for State Comptroller.

The groom, John Magee, is the son of Gen. George J. Magee of Watkins, one of the largest coal operators in the country and connected with the Vanderbilt interest in railroads of southern New York and northern Pennsylva-nia. He is also prominent in the politics of the tion. The groom is well known in club circles being a member, among others, of the Union.

herited a fortune from his grandfather and uncle that runs a good ways into the millions. The wedding was a "pink and white" affair, perhaps in harmony with the youth of the bride, for her wedding day was also her twentieth birthday, and perhaps had some allusion to her complexion, for she is a blonde of th purest type and an exceptionally beautiful girl. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 in Trinity Church, by the rector, the Rev. Dr. George H. McKnight. The church was elaborately decorated with palms, ferns, and a profusion of pink and white chrysanthemums. The ceremony was after the old English style, with a betrothal at the foot of the chancel

ceremony was after the old English style, with a betrotial at the foot of the chancel steps. The bridal party entered the church and went up the broad aisle to the strains of the march from "Lohengrin." The kneeling cushions were of white satin, with the monograms "M" and "S" embroidered on the ones to be used respectively by the groom and the bride. At the conclusion of the blossing, a quartet of gentlemen sang the marriage hymn beginning: "A voice that oreathed o'er Eden," and the bridal party left the church to the music of Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The bride's mother, a widow just out of her weeds, gave the bride away.

The bride's dress was of white satin en train of the lovers' knot pattern, trimmed with pearls and old point lace, the corsage being of the conventional style, high neck and long sleeves. She wore no jewels. The customary and usual diaphanous veil enveloped her, and masee, a sister of the groom, her dress being white silk made in a peculiarly quaint style and trimmed with old lace. The maids were Miss Elizabeth slee of this city, daughter of J. D. F. Slee, Esq.; Miss Elia bender of Novada, a niece of the Hon, J. Sloat Fassett; Miss Charlotte Cook of Rochester, N. Y., daughter of Martin W. Cook, Esq., and Miss Polly Beach, daughter of the Hon, Daniel Beach of Watkins. The dresses of the maids were of junk chiffon, made over pink satin and trimmed with pink chrysanthemums. They all bore bouquets, also of pink chrysanthemums.

Miss Jennette Cochran Callender, a daughter of Mr. James Callender, was married at 8 o'clock last evening to Mr. Charles M. Heminway of Philadelphia at her father's home, 185 of the Callender and Heminway families and about a dozen intimate friends were present at the ceremony, which took place in the large Dr. Charles Cuthbert Hall. The bridegroom's brother, Mr. Harry Heminway of Connecticut,
was best man. The ushers, wearing handsome watch charms of unique design, presented to them by the bridegroom, were Mr.
James H. Callender, Jr., a brother of the bride;
Mr. Lincoln Van Cott of Brooklyn, Mr. Walter
Brown of Philadelphia, and Mr. Allen W. Johnson of this city. There was no maid of honor,
but four young ladies, Miss Lillian Callender,
sister; Miss Chittenden of Brooklyn, Miss
Blanche Baldwin, and Miss Edith Brown of
this city, were the bridesmalds. They were
attired in very pretty French gowns of heavy
white silk, figured with a dainty yellow flower
and trimmed with white chiffon. Each carried
a bouquet of yellow chrysanthemums.
Miss Callender, the bride, was gowned in
heavy white corded silk draped with point
lace. Her point lace veil was held up by a
half coronet of natural orange blossoms, and
on her corsage was worn the bridegroom's
gift, a magnificent pendant of diamonds and
pearls. Her bouquet was of white chrysanthemums.

Mrs. Callender, the bride's mother, wore a brother, Mr. Harry Heminway of Connecticut,

pearls. Her bouquet was of white chrystelling themums.

Mrs. Callender, the bride's mother, wore a gown of binck velvet and rich Irish point lace.

A large reception followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Heminway left on the midnight train for the West. When they return they will pay a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Callender, and afterward go to Germantown, where they will take possession of their new home.

John-Harriot,

The wedding of Miss Lilian Louise Harriot and Mr. William Alfred Jones was celebrated in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, at Fifth avenue and 127th street last night. The bride, with her eldest brother. Mr. Charles H. Harriot. walked up the centre aisle, preceded by the members of the surpliced choir, singing the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." At the chancel the bride was met by the bridegroom and his best man, Mr. George L. Hoffman. Miss Harriot wore a handsome gown of white brocaded satin, embellished with point lace. The conventional bridal vell was discarded, and instead of a bouquet the bride carried a prayer book bound in white kid. There were no bridesmaids. The ushers were: Mr. Frederick Blacksil, Mr. Louis P. Weber of Brookiyn, Mr. Edwin A. Oliver of Yonkers, and Lieut. Mazet of the Seventh Regiment of which organization the bridegroom is also a member. The marriage ceremony was performed by the rector of St. Andrew's, the Rev. Dr. George Van De Water, and it was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's brother, Mr. John F. Harriot, 1,078 Madison avenue. walked up the centre aisle, preceded by the

Sweeney-Russell.

Burlington, Ia., Nov. 4.—T. A. Sweeney, a theatrical man, and Helen Russell, leading lady with Rose Coghlan, were married in this city this afternoon.

The Workingmen's Club House Mr. Everett P. Wheeler met a number of stu dents in the Columbia College Law School last evening to discuss and explain the Working-men's Club House at the foot of Seventy-sixth street, East River. This enterprise was started last June by business men, and has as its ob-

last June by business men, and has as its object, like Oxford House and Toynbee Hall in London, the education and intellectual improvement of workinginen.

There have been provided in the house a reading room, a billiard room, a gymnaslum, and a room containing a piano and tables for games. During the summer several college men, coming from Columbia, Harvard, Yale, the College of the City of New York, and Williams, have lived in this house and devoted their evenings to the men of the neighborhood. It was for the purpose of securing workers and permanent residents for the winter that Mr. Wheeler addressed the students last evening. The committee that has the "Last Bide House" in charge comprises Everett P. Wheeler, Dr. R. H. Deriy, John S. Smith, J. Van Vechten Olcott, Prof. J. H. Van Amringe, E. R. Satterlee, and Joseph H. Sterling.

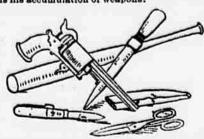
Lacrosse in New Jersey. The Boiling Springs Athletic Association and the Astoria A. C. played a very pretty game of increase on election day, on the grounds of the former club, at Rutherford, N.J. The home club's team work was the features of the game and clearly showed what vast improvement the team had made since their previous game with the Astorias when they were defeated. The Boiling Springs rushed their opponents from the start, and easily outplayed them after the first two goals, finally winning by the score of 7 goals to 1. Goals made: By T. Jarvis, 5; J. F. Baker, 1; R. A. Hunt, 1; E. C. Trasey, 1.

FRUIT VENDER POMPASI'S ARSENAL A Remarkable Array of Weapons for the Defence of his Pince of Husiness.

Frank Pompasi, the Italian fruit vender a 115th street and Third avenue, who was arrested on election day for carrying a remarkable assortment of weapons and shooting at a small boy, was again at his place of busines yesterday, though without his arsenal. It is a noteworthy fact that no Italian remains in

lack of some one to go on a ball bond. Pompasi's crime was premeditated, but not wholly unprovoked. It is his business to display every day in the most tempting fashion no end of fruit and sweets for sale to the throngs that crowd the Harlem Bowery, but in so doing he not only attracts the attention of those able to purchase, but of those who want the goods without paying for them. Some who see are too poor to buy, but many would their pockets. Watching thieves is as much a part of the business as selling bananas or polishing apples with a dirty rag.

Pompasi wanted to do more than watch the depredators; he wanted to punish them as well so he armed himself for the evont. Here is his accumulation of weapons:



that Fompasi should have chosen the obsenant bat instead of a stiletto for a first weapon of offence.

With eyes closed, apparently in sleep, Pompasi waited for the approach of a victim. A small boy from a near-by tenement was deceived by the ruse, and, drawing near, reached for an apple. Then Fompasi rose up, bat in hand, and struck vigorously at the boy. But he fanned the air like a beancater trying to get on to one of Anson's curves. The boy dodged and fled The Italian saw he had made a mistake in his choice of a weapon. Neither the jackhnife, the stiletto, nor the scissors would avail either. They were all for short range. So he pulled the huge revolver, and to increase his chances of success started after the offender, firing as he ran. Then he saw that he had made another mistake. He learned that it was unlawful to shoot at thieves under such circumstances. A policeman arrested him. Fompasi thinks the thief should have been arrested also, but the policeman says it was a physical impossibility to arrest more than one of them, and of the two Pompasi was then the more dangerous to the public. Pompasi hopes, because of the provocation he was under and because the law does not protect him from depredations, that he will be let off with a fine when he gets before the Sessions.

the middle track. When within a hundred feet of this freight train Engineer Clements of the Croton train saw a car in the middle of the freight train leave the track and bound over on his track, but it struck the rail so hard that it bounded back and turned partly over on its side on the west track, and the Croton train shot by the derailed train at forty miles an hour. Conductor Unger of the freight train had slighted from his train and started to cross the east track. The engine of the Croton train struck him and killed him instantly. The derailed freight train blocked both tracks for an hour. Schiller's Great-Granddaughter Married.

A bust of Schiller, the German poet, looked down last evening upon the blushing face of his great-granddaughter, Miss Louise Homan, as she stood a bride amid orange blossoms at the residence of her mother, Mrs. G. W. Ho-man, in Hooper street, Brooklyn. Mr. G. F. man, in Hooper street, Brooklyn, Mr. G. F. Baright was the bridegroom and the Rev. Dr. Adams of the Hoas Street Presbyterian Church the clergyman. The bride wore a wedding gown of Bedford cord draped with white lace and ribbons. Blossoms crowned her forehead and the wedding yell swept the ground. After a wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Baright took the midnight train for the South, where they will spend their honeymoon.

Conductor Unger Killed.

YONKER, Nov. 4.—Conductor Unger of Albany was killed this afternoon by a Peekskill local train near the Irvington station. He was in charge of a freight train which was wrecked at noon to-day. He was standing on the track giving directions for the clearing of the wreck, and did not hear the approaching local.

The Fashions in Bed and Table Linens, Nowadays the giving of luncheons, high teas, dinners collations of any kind, means more than serving tooth some viands on irreproachable silver, china, and glass. These are prime factors, to be sure, but the essentially decorative one, accomplished by the amployment of silk and of linen textiles, which each year show a larger variety of artistic designs of increasing beauty, is scarcely less important. It may be said there was never a time when more attention was paid to this never a time when more attention was paid to this feature of table decoration, nor one when suitable materials came more readily to hand. The fashion of the moment as to mingling of materials, &c., is illustrated in the stock of such goods kept at the leading dry goods and fancy goods establishments; the rarest examples of hand work can be secured as readily as the chaspest woven variety. It was learned at James McCreery a woven variety. It was learned at James McCreery a woven to account the most state fashion has set her seal at the most elegant tone for table may not the most elegant tone for table may its importations of linens—that fashion has set her seal upon pure white as the most elegant tone for table use this winter. Touches of color, of course, are permissible, especially in the way of doylles, but the most superb examples of the looms of the Old World have their snowy expanse unbroken by color. Hemstitching, drawn work heavy hand embroidery, and embroidery of colweb incenses are the embellishments to the fore in all sorts of household linen. Lace insertions and elegants of household linen. Lace insertions and elegants of the colors in the same extent averaged water the colors. all sorts of household lines. Lace absertions and sug-ings find some favor, but not to the same exists, except perhaps in finger-bowl doylies, a variety of which, of the finest mousseline de soie, in various tints, edged with point lace, share honors with others of Irish lines, hand embroidered in raised butterflies. The chrysan-themum and the bow-knot patterns are prominent in tablectoths and napkins of the most noted weaves, tablectoths and napkins of the most noted weaves, cloths five and six yards long showing a double border at either end. Magnificent specimens are of royal Ardoyne linen, the weave said to be used by the royal family, for lustre and quantity not unlike a rich satin.

This weave, together with the "Old Blesch" (also an Irish linen), is given special prominence in a stock which includes almost every reputable make. The "Old Blesch" represents both a rough and amooth surface, suitable for towels or for bed and table use.

Lines pillow shams, many of exquisite diseases, effect over fifty different designs of embryddory; buffet and table searfs show an equally diverse assertment.—Ar

THINGS AT THE THEATRES.

BERNHARDT BEGINS HER SEASON WITH "JEANNE D'ARG" The Plays at the Weekly Change House Lotta Is Not Married Yet, and Miss Meers Did Not Elope-A Femnie Low Comedian Discovered in "Miss Relyett,"

Sarah Bernhardt began a new term in New York last evening at the Standard Theatre, acting Jeanne of Arc in Jules Barbier's old dramatization of the Orleans maid's adventures. Our public knows the playvery well in English, for Margaret Mather revived it here last win-ter, a year after Bernhardt had brought it into celebrity in Paris. The Mather production duplicated the scenic impressiveness of the Parisian exhibition, and last night's did not; but there is one Bernhardt only, and although Jeanne is not a rôle to display her superb art in its best phases, she was quite sufficient for the play's success. The audience was as large as the Standard could contain, of course, and it was French to a large extent, as usual, whenever the great French actress is to be welcomed anew. Enthusiasm prevailed, and yet the applause was given judiciously.

This drama is episodie. Its passages from the life of Jeanne are treated with fiction's license, but continuity is not given to them, and so they are like fragments of history, with the connections barely hinted. There is no heart interest. The element of individual love is the merest scrap. The heroine is a patrictle and plous zealot devoted to a man's undertaking and almost devoid of ordinary womanliness. For these reasons Bernhardt has never been able to place the character among her greater impersonations. Seductive wiles, and something of guile, are essential in rôles that employ her abilities fully. However, she is very, very far above failure in this play. She is rapt and plaintive at the outset of her mission; she is fervidly declamatory in her appeal to the inert monarch and his mistress; she is spiritedly arousing in the martial epi-sodes; she is a pitiful sufferer in the tortures of her imprisonment, and until the tragic climax at the pyre she is in perfect command of all conceivable expressiveness. She does not look well, for none of the garbs she wears is adorning enough to conceal her age or soften her angularity. But she is so great an actress that she can get along without beauty, or even fictitious comeliness, and as Jeanne she bravely puts aside all devices of feminine charm. Only when robed for the fire does she attempt to make horself attractive to the sight. Thus, although her Jeanned Arc may not rank popularly with any of her sensuous characterizations, it is very admirable as a sincere and purely artistic performance.

This year's company contains a number of actors who have been here with Bernhardt before, and it is a fairly able organization, but not thoroughly disciplined. The scenery last night was new and good, but not comparable to that of the Mather production. The music, which is plenty in "Jeanne d'Arc" and should be a help to it, was a tedious infliction as rendered. to conceal her age or soften her

sing sections where the more dangerous to the public. Pompasi hopes, because of the provocation he was under and because the large dark the provocation he was under and because the large dark the provocation he was under and because the large dark the large dar

During the first season of the two Hammerstein theatres in Harlem, before they had obtained a vogue, enabled their manager to bring
the best entertainments into his houses, except
on sharing terms, which made a loss to him inevitable, it was the talk that they could not become prosperous. But persistence and enterprise overcame all obstacles, and the present
week is fairly illustrative of the success that
has been attained. At the Harlem Opera
House Bichard Mansfield is playing a round of
weil-known characters, changing the bill
nightly, and employing a company which includes W. J. Ferguson. Beatrice Cameron,
Emma V. Sheridan, and the rest of the Garden
Theatre organization. At the Columbus that
most artistic of current farces, "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows," is being acted by Charles
Frohman's Comedians, a company as brilliant
in comicality as his stock company is in serious work. Crowds do not always mean merit,
but the hig audiences at the Harlem theatres
this week may be so construed.

Two plays will finish long terms in town this week. "Jane" has cause to regret a departure from the Madison Square, because more time would be more money. The Isahlonatleness of the audiences is remarkable, and the ultramodish residents are just coming home. But Hoy's "A Trip to Chinatown" must have the stage. The German dwarfs at the Thalia will depart with the week to make way for the Meiningen Assemblage, and so "The Dwarf's Wedding" will have only four more performances.

Meiningen Assemblage, and so "The Dwarf's wedding" will have only four more performances.

The merits of the company in "Miss Helystt." aside from the remarkably fine achievement of Mrs Lesile Carter, were left unconsidered in Tag dun's account yesterday. Anything more expert or effective in quiet comedy than the listening seene by Harry Harwood, Mark Smith, and J. W. Herbert has not been done lately on the stage. No duet could well be sung with better comicality than the one by Smith and Herbert over the picture. In short, a generally stronger cast was never made so quickly for a light musical production in this city. It is the unexpected that happens in theatricals as in all other things, and in "Miss Helystt" a particularly hard hit has been made by an actress whose name is probably unfamiliar to nine-tenths of those who laugh at her wonderfully clever antics. She is kate Davia and she is a plump, good-natured woman of mature appearance. From the time she played in one of the Bijou's burlesques, prior to the "Adonis" run, until within a year ago, she had been regarded as a promise: but it was not until she was seen in "Aunt Bridget's Eaby" at the Bijou last season that she came into the view of the general public. Then she created so much laughter nightly that the "star" who employed her grew jealous of her. In "Miss Helystt" she impersonated a flory Spanish woman, the prospective mother-in-law of a timid Irishman. Thus she is enabled to attire herself in a striking costume, and she is also permitted to have a couple of scenes all to herself. She sings in a voice of a compass that will make that is as funny, without being offensive, as anything in burlesque witnessed here in a long time. Her plump, short body wriggles to and fro in wild abandon, but with not the slightest suggestion of grace; her feet fly in the air with purposely awkward recklessness; her hands cut grotesque capera, and her face is a mirror of the drollest expressions. This actress, indeed, is as wildly humorous as most of the arritiste and

evidence.

Tony Pastor has a pair of newcomers on this week's bill at his clean variety theatre. One of them, a juggler, Herbert Albini, is a valuable acquisition to the ranks of our vaudevillers. He is a greeful and ingenious performer, whose tricks are less remarkable for their originality than for the case with which they

are executed; but in one feat at least he is unapproachable. That is his sleight-of-hand work with eags, which appear and disappear in his hands, his pockets, and his handserolief with mystifying frequency. The other stranger is Nellie Lingard, a music hall singer of the conventional London type. She is fair to look upon, and her manner is self-possessed; but her voice is not cultivate it and her selections on Monday night were not entirely original nor felicitous. One who is not a newcomer here, but who has been absent a number of years, is George Beauchamp, a comic singer. He was cordially greeted, and he sang several rollicking numbers with good effect. To the utter surprise of his audience, however, he insisted upon making a speech, in which he begged his hearers' induigence. He said he was extremely nervous on every first night. Some of the auditors who remembered that Beauchamp is no chicken, either here or in London, thought he was growing sarcastic, and were inclined to hisa. They may have fancied he was poking fun at that other nervous first-nighter. Dixia, but he declares he wasn't.

sarcastic, and were inclined to hiss. I any may have fancied he was poking fun at that other nervous first-nighter. Dixla but he declares he wasn't.

Somebody has said within the past fortnight that Lotta is going to be married. This time the rumor has been repeated with more than the usual condidence, but it is untrue, nevertheless. For twenty years the gossips have been marrying Lotta with singular regularity, and just as regularly Lotta and her mamma have been denying the gentle imposchment. No end of romances have been woven around the sunshiny little woman who is the mother of all the "ingenues" on the American stage, She has, by common report, engaged hersel at various times to an adorer in nearly every State in the Union; but whe it came time for confirmation of the news, there has a laways been denial instead of confirmation. The very latest flance of Lotta Crabtree is Douglas Sheriey, who hails from Louisville. For a month or an he has been a guest at a Boston hotel. Lotta and her mother have also been in Boston, for Lotta is rich enough to enjoy a vacation whenever she cares to take one, and this season is a term of rest with her.

M. Sherley has happened to act as Lotta's eacort to several Boston theatree. The speciacio of Charlotte Crabtree in a place of public resort unaccompanied by Mamma Crabtree has been so unusual to Boston eyes, it seems, as to give rise to the rumor of Lotta's engagement. But there is nothing in it. This statement is made on Mr. Sherley has happened to act is made on Mr. Sherley and have entertained her at my home in Louisville, and I ontertain a feeling of the profoundest respect and triendship for her. The report of our betrothal has caused us considerable anneyance." This is natural, in view of the fact that a number of Wostern and Southern newspapers have printed extended accounts of an alleged marriage between Lotta and Mr. Sherley. In the South Sherley is something of a social leader. Louisville's dilletante regard him as the Ward McAllister of that city. He is a man of

MORE TROUBLE FOR W. W. RANDALL. Half a Dozen Pretty Sonbrettes Set the Police on His Track.

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Half a dozen girls who started from New York with the farce called "A High Roller" are destitute in this city. They came here from Indianapolis on Sunday, and are awaiting remittances from New York to get them out of town. One of the stranded nant tale of hardships and unfulfilled promises. Yesterday she consulted the authorities with regard to the arrest of W. W. Randall, the New York agent, who was the ostensible man-ager of the venture. Miss Bishop said to the roller.

"If there is any law that will protect young women in the theatrical profession, I mean to have its assistance. I joined 'The High Roller' show when it started, attended the many rehearsals (without pay), and spent much money in anticipation of a season's work. When the company, through reverses, came under W. W. Handall's control we no longer received our wages, nor could we obtain anything except promises to pay. In Indianapolis the climax came. Randall told us then that we were no longer needed; that he had no money for us and that we must go back to New York the best way we could. In answer to our combined entreates he finally paid our fares to Chicago, but absolutely refused to do anything more. Our contacts were absolutely broken by him. We are now penniless, with small chance of an engagement at this late time in the season. Mr. Randall treated us shamefully, and we are bound to make him answer for it. Our tears are unavailing. We will see whether the law can have any effect upon Randall."

Randall is not in this city, however, and it is not probable that he will face the irate young women. A friend of his says that Randall is in reality only the advance agent, and that the responsible manager is Alexander Comstock, who, it was supposed, had withdrawn from the company after its fiasco in New York. or if there is any law that will protect young

MORE SINGERS FOR MANAGER ABBET. Miss Mario Van Zandt, an American Who Never Has Sung in America,

Marie Van Zandt, an American

Marie Van Zandt and the Ravogli sisters

Were among the passengers on the City of
Paris yesterday. They came over to sing for
the entertainment of United States folks who
have never heard them, and for the profit of
Henry E. Abbey and Maurice Grau. Miss Van
Zandt is at the Windsor and the Ravoglis at

Reade street side the three upper floors were
burned out.
These floors were occupied by Hester &
Henry, makers of ladders and wooden ware.
On the Chambers street side the lofts were
burned out.
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Henry, makers of ladders and wooden ware.
On the Chambers street side the lofts were
used by J. McArthur & Co., makers of brooms
and brushes. The lower floors of both building form one store that is occupied by L.
Miller & Sons, dealers in cigarettes and agents
for the American
Tolacco.
The lower floors were
used by J. McArthur & Co., makers of brooms
and brushes. The lower floors were
the chambers street side the three upper floors were
there, we have the chamber of the loss were occupied by Hester's
the Visit of the chamber of the Victoria.

Although Miss Van Zanit was born in New Although Miss Van Zandt was born in New York and talks pleasingly about being a Yankee girl, she is almost as much of a stranger here as the others. Before she was in her teens she was taken to Paris to be educated, and her life has been passed principally in that city. She comes back, however, none the worse for her European experience—a bright young lady with a round face and blue eyes and brown hair and a pleasing smile. Moreover, she brings back neitner a brogue nor an accent. When talking of singing with Mme. Lehmann in "Mignon" she said "I expect to be squassled" as naturally as though she had been trained in Boston or Chicago, instead of Paris. She will sing first for Americans a week from next Friday in "La Somnambula," at the Chicago Auditorium.

The Ravogli sisters were born in Rome and are proud of it. Unlike Miss Van Zandt, they are tall and dark. One of the sisters is a soprano and the other a mezzo soprano, and the two usually sing together. They first attracted the attention of American managers when they made a success at Covent Garden last year. They sang one act of "Orpheus" before the German Emieror when he was having a good time in London. They sing all the Wagner operas as well as the Italian. They leave for Chicago this morning.

BRIEFNER ORDERED 1,000 MONKEYS. It Was a Cipher Despatch and Got No Farther Than the Messenger Boy. Patrick Fitzgerald, 12 years old, a messen-

ger in the American District Telegraph office at 500 Broadway, was among the prisoners at the Jefferson Market Court yesterday after noon. Patrick has been intrusted with the duty of carrying messages to the cable office.
On Oct. 19 he was employed to carry a cipher
despatch by Lous Briefner, a dealer in furs at
7 Bond street. The despatch was as follows:
"Ersoldy, London.—By auction 1,000 best
monkeys immediately. Draft sent.
"Brigging."
Instead of turning this in at the office Pat-

Instead of turning this in at the office Patrick tore the message up and had a good time on the \$3 given him to send it with. Mr. Briefner says he lost a large sum of money by the failure of the lad to send the message, and he has notified the company, he says, that he will institute a suit for \$50,000 damages.

The boy acknowledged his guilt, and was remanded until this afternoon.

Hadson County Wheelmen Entertain The Hudson County Wheelmen held an entertainmen The Hudson County Wenestmen neis an entertainment at the Jersey City Tabernacie. Those present enjoyed a rare treat. Some first-class musical and literary talent helped to make the event a success. The New York Misls and the Beethoven String quartets rendered some choice selections. J. Williams Macy, the well-known humorist, kept the audience in continued merriment during his contical recitations of "Cassandra Brown" and other equally amusing stories.

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BROADWAY AND 19TH STREET.

TWICE DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE. Possible Motive for the Suicide of Mile.

There is reason to believe that Heloise Leroux, the French dressmaker who turned on the gas and died in her apartments at 108 Amsterdam avenue, on Tuesday, committed sulcide because of disappointment in love. Coroner Schultze investigated the case yesterday. but what he learned did not reveal the motive for the suicide. He took possession of Milo. Leroux's jewelry, money which amounted to \$80, and letters. One of the letters was addressed to the Coroner, and directed that her clothing be turned over to Mile. Epitaux, who suicide left a letter for Frederick R. Coudert. reporter last night that he had not seen such a letter.

When Mile Terour's apartments were en tered on Tuesday, and she was found on the bed asphyxiated, an open photograph album lay on a table. At the page at which the

bed asphyxiated, an open photograph album lay on a table. At the page at which the album was opened was a picture of Sarah Bernhardt. Around the picture were grouped fresh immortelles. "To the friend of Mile. Felecie-from Sarah Bernhardt's was written on the photograph. Mile. Felecie was at one time one of Sarah Bernhardt's maids. She and Mile. Leroux were dressmakers in France befor the suicide came to this country, twelve years ago. Among the other pictures in the album was the photograph of a handsome young man, which bore a Fronch inscription meaning "My dear love."

A sizer of Mile. Felecie is with Sarah Bernhardt now as a maid. She said last night that Mile. Felecie went to Montreal on Monday after visiting Mile. Leroux. Mrs. Devoux, who lives at 503. West Bixty-first street, and who knew Mile. Leroux for many years, told a story last night that gives the impression that the suicide was due to a lovenflair.

"Mile. Leroux and Mile. Felicie." she said. "were both in love with a French officer. He died, and they became fast friends. Shortly after Mile. Leroux, who had helped to make dresses for Sarah Bernhardt, came to this city. She became a dressmaker here. Five years ago Mile. Felecie came here with Bernhardt. She remained in this city after Bernhardt's departure and went to live with Mile. Leroux.

"Again they fell in love with the same man, whose name I do not know. Mile. Felecie offered to give up the man and allow Mile. Leroux.

"Again they fell in love with the same man, whose name I do not know. Mile. Felecie offered to give up the man and allow Mile. Leroux.

"Again they fell in love with the same man, whose name I do not know. Mile. Felecie came to this city again. I think her appearance here led Mile. Leroux to brood over the love affair I have spoken of, and caused her to take her life."

Mrs. Devoux said that Mile. Leroux's father, who had been a wealthy tanner in Caen, died about lifteen yoars ago, and that Mile. Leroux agreed to accept an annuity of \$300 a year as her share of the estate. Lawyer Coudert said yesterday that he knew nothing of the history of Mile. Leroux. He had been receiving for two or three years remittances for her from his Paris representatives. These remittances, it is supposed, were parts of her annuity. Coroner Schultze has a will made by Mile. Leroux, in which she bequeathes her furniture and other articles to a Mr. Feltner, whose address is not given, and of whom the few friends of the suicide deny all knowledge. Mile. Leroux was about 38 years old.

A BLAZE IN READE STREET.

It Burned Through to Chambers, While Crowds Watched the Flames,

Burning brooms and brushes, ladders and ladles, and a fine display of spark-scattering engines from the city's Fire Department, all massed around the park-like space opposite the Chambers street station of the Sixth avenue elevated railroad, made a stirring fire scene for an hour or so last night just after 9 o'clock. Behind the cordon of engines flames were pouring from both sides of the buildings that stand between Chambers and Reade

streets, and a tuft of fire waved above the houses from the roof. Within the red glare thousands of persons watched the scene, and the passengers on the elevated saw it from the trains and station.

Policeman Dunieavey, who was breaking in a probation man, saw the fire first. It seemed to have started in the back part of the top floor of 131 Reade street, and was burning through the roof. Before the firemen had got fairly to work it had spread downward to the fourth and third floors and had burst through the windows. Fire tower 1 turned its stream into those windows and quickly deadened the fire, but the huilding was so deep—running clear back until it met its mate at 149 Chambers street—that the tower could not subdue the finnes before they had spread over the roofs and broken out in the top floor on Chambers street. Water tower 2 got cleared for action then, but streams shot from the adjoining buildings put out the fine. On the Reade street side the three upper floors were burned out.

These floors were occupied by Hester &

THE DEAD VICAR-GENERAL.

Archbishop Corrigan Will Celebrate the

Black crêpe, hanging from the door bell of St. ann's rectory in East Twelfth street, led many of the parishioners of Mgr. Thomas S. Preston the Vicar-General of the archdiocese of New York, to shed tears as they passed the house yesterday. The body of the Monsignor was

yesterday. The body of the Monsignor was placed in the parlor of the rectory yesterday morning, and all da' crowds of his intimate friends viewed it.

The arrangements for the funeral have not been completed yet. It has been decided that the sorvices will be held on Saturday morning in St. Ann's Church. Archbishop Corrigan will celebrate the mass of requiem, and he will be assisted by some of the most prominent priests of this and other dioceses. Several hundred clergymen will attend. This evening or tomorrow the body will be laid in state in the church, and Catholics from all parts of the city will view it. A guard of honor will be in the church all night.

Four brothers of Mgr. Preston are living, and all of them were notified of his death yesterday. William is Consul at Cognac, France; Henry is a physician in St. Johns, N. B., and George and Edward live in Hartford.

Mgr. Preston's death creates a vacancy in the rectorship of St. Ann's, and the offices of Vicar-General, Diocesan Consulter, and member of the Board of Diocesan School Examiners.

Jonathan Fairchild's Sudden Beath, Jonathan Fairchild, aged 79, of West Orange fell down stairs at his home yesterday and broke his neck. His family and servants heard the noise, and when they reached his side he was dead. He had been subject to spells of dizziness, and it is thought he was seized with one in descending the stairs.

WOLFF'S

A SHINE LASTS A WEEK. LEATHER PRESERVER. A HANDSOME POLISH.

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A CRIPPLE ROUGHLY TREATED. James Welman Accuses Roundsman Butter of Unprovoked Brutality.

James Weiman of 124 Prince street, driver of an Evening Sun delivery wagon, tells a story of brutal treatment at the hands of Roundsman Butler of the Union Market station on Tuesday night. Weiman is a cripple. He is lams, having been accidentally shot in the leg one Fourth of July, and he has but one arm. He is married, and lives with his mother, who keeps a small stationery store.

A gang of boys built a huge bonfire outside the East Side Livery Stables in Twelfth street. near Avenue C. on Tuesday night. The fire was piled nearly two stories high with barrels and boxes. Somebody sent word to the police, and patrolmen were detailed to look after it. Two firemen had borun to extinguish the fiames with a line of hose when Weiman, who stables his horse and wagon with the East Side Livery Stables, arrived after a hard day's work. The flames frightened the horse, and it was with great difficulty that Weiman got his wagou inside the stable. He remarked to Roundsman Butler that he thought it was a shame to allow boys to build such a big fire so close to a stable. The roundsman evidently took the remark as a reflection on the police, and, grabbing Weiman by the coat lapels, threw him down in the street. The roundsman then walked away.

Weiman was assisted to his feet by his friends and was taken home. He was not able to finish his day's work yesterday. Samuel Sloss, proprietor of the stables, went to Capt. Schultz and complained. Weiman will prefer charges against Butler at Police Headquarters to-day. and boxes. Somebody sent word to the police.

Judgment for \$125,180 was yesterday en-

tered against the Scranton Steel Company in favor of John A. Nienols on promissory notes for pig iron furnished by William P. Hart & Co. of Philadelphia. Carter, Pinney & Kellogg yesterday obtained

an attachment for \$3,309 against property in this city belonging to Weiss & Bro., wholesale this city belonging to Weiss & Bro., wholesale dealers in dry goods at Galveston, Tex., in favor of T. A. Whicher & Co. of Boston. Deputy Sheriff Heimberger attached their bank account here.

Deputy Sheriff Finn has received another attachment against the Maverick National Bank of Boston for \$518 in favor of A. Marschall.

Deputy Sheriff Mulvaney has taken charge of the factory of Bernhardt Glaubrecht, manufacturer of fur trimings at 97 Wooster street, on a confessed judgment for \$854 in favor of Philips & Levy.

Deputy Sheriff Fox has received an execution for \$642 against Henrietta and Ella Rossheim, composing the firm of Bossheim & Co., slipper manufacturers at 56 Thomas street, on a confessed judgment in favor of Michael F, McDermott.

Stephen C. Baldwin has been appointed receiver for Jerkowski & Schiff, wholesale dealers in clothing at 749 Broadway, who failed two months ago, on the application of M. S. Guiterman, attorney for Wernwag & Dawson, judgment receitors.

The Sheriff has received executions aggregating \$3.440 against the Lathrop Company, ongineers' supplies, of 66 Corilandt street, in favor of Grace F. Miller.

E. S. Jaffray & Co. yesterday entered judgment for \$10.040 against Day Brothers & Co., for goods sold in 1884. dealers in dry goods at Galveston, Tex., in

Columbia's Amateur Actors.

The Columbia College Dramatic Club met last night in the club rooms, at Fifth avenue and Fifty-fourth street, and elected these officers: President, Robert C. Sands; Vice-Pres dent. Edward Fales Coward; Secretary. J. Mc-clintock: Treasurer. J. C. Travis: Executive Committee-R. L. Cutting, Jr., Chairman: E. S. Hatch, J. J. Lamb. J. McClintock. R. C. Sanda. The club has a number of new plays in con-sideration, and will reproduce several of the successes of last winter.

Wrecked and Drowned. PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 4.- The British ship Strathblane, sixteen days from Honolulu, in ballast, went ashore twenty-five miles north of Astoria yesterday morning. Of thirty-one people on board, six were drowned, including the Captain. The vessel is a total loss. The ilfe-saving crew at Fort Canby did good ser-

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